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THE REFLECTOR.

[Extracts from Dr. Blair's Sermons.]
ON THE DUTIES OF THE YOUNG.

In young minds, there is commonly a strong propensity to particular intimacies and friendships. Youth, indeed, is the season when friendships are sometimes formed, which not only continue through succeeding life, but which glow to the last, with a tenderness unknown to the connections begun in cooler years. The propensity therefore is not to be discouraged; though at the same time it must be regulated with much circumspection and care. Too many of the pretended friendships of youth, are mere combinations in pleasure. They are often founded on capricious likings; suddenly contracted, and as suddenly dissolved. Sometimes they are the effect of interested complaisance and flattery on the one side, and of credulous fondness on the other. Beware of such rash and dangerous connections, which may afterwards load you with dishonor. Remember, that by the character of those whom you choose for your friends, your own is likely to be formed, and will certainly be judged of by the world. Be slow, therefore, and cautious in contracting intimacy; but when a virtuous friendship is once established, consider it as a sacred engagement. Expose not yourselves to the reproach of lightness and inconstancy, which always bespeak, either a trifling, or a base mind. Reveal none of the secrets of your friend. Be faithful to his interests. Forsake him not in danger. Abhor the thought of acquiring any advantage by his prejudice or hurt. *There is a friend that loveth at all times, and a brother that is born for adversity. Thine own friend, and thy father's friend, forsake not.*

Finally, on this head; in order to render yourselves amiable in society, correct every appearance of harshness in behaviour. Let that courtesy distinguish your demeanor, which springs not so much from studied politeness, as from a mild and gentle heart. Follow the customs of the world in matters indifferent; but stop when they become sinful. Let your manners be simple and natural; and of course they will be engaging. Affection is certain deformity. By forming themselves on fantastic models, and viewing with one another in every reigning folly, the young begin with being ridiculous, and end in being vicious and immoral.

Let me particularly exhort youth to temperance in pleasure: Let me admonish them to beware of that rock on which thousands, from race to race, continue to split. The love of pleasure, natural to man in every period of his life, glows at this age with excessive ardour. Novelty adds fresh charms, as yet to every gratification. The world appears to spread a continual feast; and health, vigor, and high spirits, invite them to partake of it without restraint. In vain we warn them of latent dangers. Religion is accused of insufferable severity, in prohibiting enjoyment: and the old, when they offer their admonitions, are upbraided with having forgot that they once were young.—And yet, my friends, to what do the restraints of religion, and the counsels of age, with respect to pleasure, amount? They may all be comprised in few words, not to hurt yourselves and not to hurt others, by your pursuits of pleasure. Within these bounds, pleasure is lawful; beyond them, it becomes criminal, because it is ruinous. Are these restraints any other, than what a wise man would choose to impose on himself? We call you not to renounce pleasure, but to enjoy it in safety. Instead of abridging it, we exhort you to pursue it on an extensive plan. We propose measures for securing its possession, and for prolonging its duration.

Consult your whole nature. Consider yourselves not only as sensitive, but as rational, beings; not only as rational, but social; not only as social, but immortal. Whatever violates your nature in any of these respects, cannot afford true pleasure; any more than that which undermines

an essential part of the vital system can promote health. For the truth of this conclusion, we appeal, not merely to the authority of religion, nor to the testimony of the aged, but to yourselves and your own experience. We ask, Whether you have not found, that in a course of criminal excess, your pleasure was more than compensated by succeeding pain? Whether, if not from every particular instance, yet from every habit, at least of unlawful gratification, there did not spring some thorn to wound you, there did not arise some consequence to make you repent of it in the issue? *How long then, ye simple ones! will ye love simplicity? How long repeat the same round of pernicious folly, and expose yourselves to be caught in the same snare? If you have any considerations or any firmness left, avoid temptations, for which you have found yourselves unequal, with as much care as you would shun pestilential infection.—Break off all connections with the loose and profligate. When sinners entice thee, consent thou not. Look not on the wine when it is red, when it giveth its color in the cup; for at the last, it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder. Remove thy way from the strange woman, and come not near the door of her house. Let not thine heart decline to her ways; for her house is the way to hell. Thou goest after her as a bird hasteth to the snare, and knowest not that it is for his life.*

By these unhappy excesses of irregular pleasure in youth, how many amiable dispositions are corrupted or destroyed! How many rising capacities and powers are suppressed! How many flattering hopes of parents are totally extinguished! Who but must drop a tear over human nature, when he beholds that morning which arose so bright, overcast with such untimely darkness; that good humor which once captivated all hearts; that vivacity which sparkled in every company; those abilities which were fitted for adorning the highest station; all sacrificed at the shrine of low sensuality; and one who was formed for running the fair career of life in the midst of public esteem, cut off by his vices at the beginning of his course, or sunk, for the whole of it, into insignificance and contempt! These, O sinful Pleasure! are thy trophies. It is thus that, co-operating with the foe of God and man, thou degrades human honor, and blatest the opening prospects of human felicity.

THE REPOSITORY.

AN ORATION

Delivered in Independent-square, in the City of Philadelphia, on the 24th July, 1826, in commemoration of THOMAS JEFFERSON and JOHN ADAMS.

BY JOHN SERGEANT.

[Concluded from our last.]

In contemplating the part which these illustrious men performed in the great work of that day, it is delightful to recur to the generous and conclusive testimony they have borne to each other's merits. Of Mr. Jefferson, Mr. Adams says, "he came into Congress in June, 1775, and brought with him a reputation for literature, science, and a happy talent for composition. Writings of his were handed about, remarkable for their peculiar felicity of expression. Though a silent member in Congress, he was so prompt, frank, explicit, and decisive on committees, (not even Samuel Adams was more so,) that he seized upon my heart." Of Mr. Adams, Mr. Jefferson says, in a letter, written in 1813, to an artist, who was about to engrave the picture of the Declaration of Independence, "No man better merited, than Mr. John Adams, a most conspicuous place in the design. He was the pillar of its support on the floor of Congress—its ablest advocate and defender against the multifarious attacks it encountered." Assaults it did encounter—resistance it did suffer—not from the enemies only, of our country, but from her most sincere friends. The timid were alarmed; the minds of men of ordinary constancy were possessed with doubts and hesitation, at this final and irrevocable step. Heroic courage and patriotism were what the occasion demanded, and what—let us be thankful for it!—the occasion found. We have seen that the resolution engaged

the attention of Congress, from the 7th June, when it was moved, to the 2d July, when it was adopted. "The arguments in Congress," says the late venerable Governor McKenney, a man of revolutionary stature and strength, himself one of the signers of the Declaration, "The arguments, for and against the Declaration of Independence, were exhausted, and the measure fully considered." And so they; doubtless, were, with all the deliberate gravity and solemn earnestness which the momentous occasion required. It was, indeed, a fearful question. At the last moment, when the question was about to be put, a celebrated member of the Congress, of undoubted patriotism, a man whose memory is still cherished with grateful affection for his contributions to the service and the honor of his country, rose and spoke against it. "He stated the consequences in alarming colors." Silence and doubt ensued. John Adams, "the pillar of its support," as Mr. Jefferson has styled him, rose in reply. His fervid eloquence silenced every doubt. The question was settled, and the vote of the States was unanimous. In what language he made this last and powerful appeal, we may judge from the triumphant burst of patriotic exultation and pious emotion with which he wrote to a friend on the following day. "Yesterday the greatest question was decided that ever was debated in America; and greater, perhaps, never was or will be decided among men. A resolution was passed, without one dissenting colony, that these United States are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States." The day is passed. The 4th of July, 1776, will be a memorable epocha in the history of America. I am apt to believe it will be celebrated, by succeeding generations, as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance, by solemn acts of devotion to Almighty God. It ought to be solemnized with pomp, shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires, and illuminations, from one end of the continent to the other, from time to time forward for ever. You will think me transported with enthusiasm, but I am not. I am well aware of the toil, and blood, and treasure, that it will cost to maintain this declaration, and support and defend these States; yet, through all the gloom, I can see the rays of light and glory. I can see that the end is worth more than all the means; and that posterity will triumph, although you and I may rue, which I hope we shall not."

The authorship of the splendid record we have been considering, belongs to Mr. Jefferson. To him is justly due the merit of preparing a paper, which has elevated the national character, and furnished a perpetual source of instruction and delight. That Mr. Adams, his colleague, entered deeply into his sentiments, is equally certain. To the last he retained his attachment to the original draught prepared by Mr. Jefferson, and thought it had not been improved by the slight alteration it underwent, in expunging a few passages or parts of passages.

Placed by their talents and virtues in this elevated and commanding position, these two distinguished champions of the rights of their country and the rights of mankind, were thenceforward looked to for every arduous service. In December, 1777, Mr. Adams was appointed a Commissioner to France, an appointment, as all who are acquainted with our history well know, of great hazard, but of the highest importance. Struggling for existence, with comparatively feeble means, against a powerful enemy, who assumed the tone of an insolent and vindictive master, but struggling with a constancy of resolution, which already conciliated the regard of nations, our country looked abroad for countenance and aid. But the fleets of England covered the ocean, and the tower, where Laurens was so long confined, with no prospect beyond it but the scaffold, was the almost certain reward of the daring rebel, (for so they would have styled him,) who should fall into their power. This hazardous employment he instantly and fearlessly accepted. He embarked soon after, and, through many imminent perils, arrived in safety. Of these signal advantages

* There can be no doubt that the date of the letter was the 3d July, 1776, though, in recent publications, it has appeared with the date of the 5th. The resolution of independence was adopted on the 2d July—the declaration was not agreed to till the 4th. The former is the "resolution" referred to by Mr. Adams. Inattention this distinction has probably led to the change of date in the printed copies. The error is pointed out and corrected in a very satisfactory manner, in the Democratic Press of the 12th instant.

derived from that commission you are well aware. A treaty was made with France, and, in the year 1778, our great countryman Franklin was received by that nation as the acknowledged Minister of a sovereign and independent power.*

Mr. Adams was afterwards sent to Holland, where he successfully negotiated a loan. Whilst Mr. Adams was serving his country abroad, Mr. Jefferson was rendering equal service at home. Being elected Governor of Virginia, he gave the most effectual aid to the cause of the revolution. This rests upon no doubtful or questionable authority. Twice, in the course of the year 1780, were resolutions adopted by Congress, approving his conduct, in aiding their military measures in the South. In the same year Congress instructed a committee "to inform Mr. Adams of the satisfaction they received from his industrious attention to the interests and honor of these United States abroad." Thus did they both deserve, and thus did they both receive, the highest rewards that could be bestowed upon them.

Not to fatigue you by too much detail, let me simply mention, that Mr. Adams was appointed sole Commissioner to negotiate peace with Great Britain in 1779—that he was one of those who negotiated the provisional articles of peace with Great Britain, in November, 1782,—who made the armistice for the cessation of hostilities in January, 1783,—and who finally negotiated the definitive treaty of peace in September, 1783. The thirteen United States, sovereign and independent by their own exertions and the favor of Providence, from the 4th July, 1776, were now universally acknowledged as such, and admitted by all to their place in the family of nations. They chose, for their two principal Representatives abroad, the illustrious men whose death we are here met to commemorate. Mr. Jefferson succeeded Dr. Franklin in France; Mr. Adams was sent with Dr. Franklin, by a joint-venturiary commission to negotiate treaties of amity, commerce, and navigation, with the principal powers of Europe.

The first treaty with Prussia, the only fruit at that time of the commission, bears the names of Franklin, of Jefferson, and of Adams. What a splendid constellation of talent! Sufficient, of itself, to shed unfading lustre on a nation—more than sufficient to refute the exploded European doctrine of the degeneracy of man in America.

Our history from this period is familiar to you all. When the present constitution was framed, Mr. Jefferson was still in France. Ever alive to the welfare of his beloved country; ever watchful of those sacred principles of human right, which it had been the labor of his life to vindicate and maintain, he looked with intense anxiety upon this interesting movement. To his suggestion, it is understood, that we are indebted for the ten original amendments to the constitution, embodying such restrictions on the authority of Congress, and such assertions of the fundamental rights of the citizen, as were thought necessary to the preservation of the just power of the States, and the security of civil and religious freedom.

Upon the organization of our present government, the voice of the nation assigned the highest place to Washington. He was elected President of the United States. The illustrious men whom we now commemorate, were second to him who had no equal. The one was elevated by the choice of the people; the other by the choice of Washington.

Mr. Adams was elected Vice-President of the United States; or rather, let me say, he was the second choice for President. As the constitution then stood, two were voted for as President, and he who had the smallest number of votes was the Vice-President.

Mr. Jefferson was called home by the father of his country, to fill the high and arduous station of Secretary of State. With what ability he performed its duties, at a period of more than ordinary difficulty, I need not state; for it is still fresh in the recollection of most of those who hear me.

* The treaty was signed at Paris, the 6th February, 1778, by B. Franklin, Silas Deane, and Arthur Lee. The Congress of the United States desired the suppression of the 11th article, consenting in return that the 12th should likewise be considered of no effect. The acts rescinding these two articles were signed at Paris, the 1st September, 1778, on the part of the United States, by B. Franklin, Arthur Lee, and John Adams. Doctor Franklin was appointed Minister Plenipotentiary to France, on the 14th September, 1778.

A second time was Mr. Adams elected to the second office in the country,—Washington still filling the first. Before a third election came, the great father of his country announced his determination to retire; bequeathing to his countrymen, in a farewell address, his solemn injunctions and advice, which ought for ever to remain engraven upon their hearts. He thus set the example, now ripened into an established limitation; that the highest office in the Government is not to continue in the same hands for a longer period than two constitutional terms.

In this great trust, in dignity and importance, the greatest in the world—the first magistracy of a nation of freemen, the first citizen of a republic, selected from millions by their spontaneous choice—in this great trust; Mr. Adams succeeded Washington; Mr. Jefferson having the almost equal honor of being his chosen competitor. Mr. Jefferson was elected Vice-President.

At the expiration of four years they were again competitors. After a contest, still remembered for the eagerness and warmth, I will not say the violence of the parties which then divided the United States, Mr. Jefferson was elected President. Mr. Adams retired from public life. Mr. Jefferson was a second time chosen to the same high office. As the expiration of this term drew nigh, imitating the dignified example of Washington, and, if possible, strengthening its influence by his deliberate opinion, Mr. Jefferson announced his intention to retire. He retired in March, 1809.

Thus terminated the public employment of these eminent men. Thus did they take leave, as it were, of that country, whose welfare had so long engrossed their attention and engaged their anxious labors. Is there a man who would desire now to revive the recollection of the angry feelings, and the warm contention, which prevailed among their fellow-citizens during a portion of the latter period of their service? Is there a man among us, who, upon this anniversary, would consent to disturb the harmony that breathes in the common acknowledgment to the illustrious dead? To obscure the glorious light of the revolution, by seeking to render permanent every cloud that is raised in the gusts of momentary excitement? Let the truth be told: It is replete with salutary counsel, and it exalts the character of departed sages. Be it, that they appeared to be rivals. Be it, that they were, for a time, separated and placed in opposition, the leaders of the two great parties in the nation. Did they, therefore, love their country less? Were they less influenced by the sacred ardour that animated their hearts in the darkest hour of the revolutionary contest? Were they not patriots still, the same lofty and incorruptible patriots, who, on the 4th of July, 1776, had pledged "their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor?" Did either of them admit a thought, or would either of them, for all the honors the world could bestow, have countenanced a design unfriendly to his country's interests? Let them answer for themselves, or rather let each answer for the other. The healing influence of time soon allayed the little irritation which conflict had produced. They looked upon their country, and they saw that she was prosperous and happy. They saw, perhaps, that even the contests of party, angry as they seemed at times to be, yet governed by the spirit of patriotism, were over-ruled for her permanent advantage; that eager discussion had elicited truth, and the solid good sense of a reflecting people had seized and secured whatever was valuable and worthy to be preserved. Both had triumphed in the triumph of their country's welfare. The aged patriots felt that they still were brothers. Their ancient friendship revived. Nothing remained but the remembrance of the scenes in which they had acted so mightily a part. Nothing was heard from either but heartfelt acknowledgments of the other's worth and services. If it had been in the order of Providence to permit one of these illustrious citizens to witness the departure of his associate, the survivor would have been the first whose honored voice would have been heard to pronounce the eulogy of the departed patriot.

To form an estimate of the merits and services of these distinguished men, far more would be necessary than has been now attempted, or the occasion will allow. I have only selected for reflection some of the principal incidents of their public lives. But let me remind you, that they are characteristic incidents. If you follow them into their respective

States, if you follow them into their retirement, whatever may be their employments or pursuits, they are all stamped with the same ardent love of country, the same unaffected reverence for the rights of mankind, the same invincible attachment to the cause of civil and religious freedom.

Great are their names! Honored and revered be their memory! Associated with Washington and Franklin, their glory is a precious possession, enriching our annals, and exalting the character of our country.

Greater is the bright example they have left us! More precious the lesson furnished by their lives for our instruction! At this affecting moment, then, when we are assembled to pay the last tribute of respect, let us seriously meditate upon our duties, let us consider, earnestly and anxiously consider, how we shall best preserve those signal blessings which have been transmitted to us—how we shall transmit them unimpaired to our posterity. This is the honor which would have been most acceptable to these illustrious men. This is an appropriate mode of commemorating the event we this day mourn. Let the truths of the Declaration of Independence, the principles of the revolution, the principles of free government, sink deep into our hearts, and govern all our conduct.

National Independence has been achieved, once and for ever. It can never be endangered. Time has accumulated strength with a rapidity unexampled. The thirteen colonies, almost without an union, few in numbers, feeble in means, are become, in a lapse of fifty years, a nation of twenty-four States, bound together by a common government of their own choice, with the territory doubled by peaceful acquisition, with ten millions of free inhabitants, with a commerce extending to every quarter of the world, and resources equal to every emergency of war or peace. Institutions of humanity, of science, and of literature, have been established throughout the land. Temples have risen to Him who created all things, and by whom all things are sustained, not by the legal commands of princes or rulers, nor by coercion, but from the spontaneous offerings of the human heart. Conscience is absolutely free in the broadest and most unqualified sense. Industry is free; and human action knows no greater control, than is indispensable to the preservation of rational liberty.

What is our duty? To understand, and to appreciate the value of these sagacious, and with all our might and them. To take care that the great sources from which they flow, be not obstructed by selfish passion, nor polluted by lawless ambition, nor destroyed by intemperate violence. To rise to the full perception of the great truth, "that governments are instituted among men to secure human rights, deriving their authority from the consent of the governed," and that with a knowledge of our own rights, must be united the same just regard for the rights of others, and pure affection for our country, which dwell in the hearts of the fathers of the revolution.

In conclusion, allow me to remind you, that with all their doings was mingled a spirit of unaffected piety. In adversity they humbled themselves before Him, whose power is almighty, and whose goodness is infinite. In prosperity they gave Him the thanks. In His aid, invoked upon their arms and counsels with sincerity of heart, was their reliance and their hope. Let us also be thankful for the mercies which as a nation, we have so largely experienced, and as often as we gratefully remember those illustrious men to whom we are indebted, let us not forget that their efforts must have been unavailing, and that our hopes are vain, unless approved by Him; and in humble reliance upon His favor, let us implore His continued blessing upon our beloved country.

During the Presidency of the late venerable patriarch John Adams, the whisky insurrection took place in Pennsylvania, which, as is well known to our readers, created much excitement throughout the country, and a number of persons were arrested on a charge of high treason. Among them was a German, by the name of John Fries, who was, after an impartial trial, sentenced to be hung, which sentence received the sanction of the Democratic Press, we copy the following affecting account of the manner in which his pardon was procured. The recital is full of interest:—

"Fries was an aged character and had a family consisting of a wife and 10 children. Some short time previous to the period of his expected execution, his aged companion arrived in the city with her ten children, one of the number being a suckling; when her arrival became generally known, her appearance and her numerous progeny excited great commiseration—the sympathy manifested was such, that the voice of Philadelphia was simultaneously in favor of a pardon. Accordingly, a petition was prepared and signed by thousands, and through the influence of friends, an audience was solicited of the President and acquiesced in. Upon advisement, however, it was considered of vital importance to the fate of Fries,

that his consort, accompanied by her numerous offspring should present the petition. A few confidential persons conducted her to the presence of President Adams; as soon as they approached him, the aged matron with her nine children, and one at her breast, kneeled before the President, and in that humble posture sued for the life of her husband and the father of her innocent children. Upon this presentation the President became so sensibly affected, that tears, in great profusion, flowed down his manly cheeks, his utterance was completely choked, and with streaming eyes, and hands raised up towards Heaven, he pushed from the room of audience to his closet, and returned and presented Mrs. Fries with a free and full pardon for her husband.

"The scene, as represented by those who were present, was the most affecting that conception can paint—A wife and nine children, prostrated, almost overcome with agonizing despondency, pleading for the life of a husband and parent, was far more eloquent than language can portray."

A PEEP AT CANADA.

Our cortege conducted us through narrow streets, with stone houses, iron window shutters, the whole heavy and gloomy, in strict keeping with many old Norman towns and cities; churches with tin roofs and spires, broke upon us in every direction; priests, and blue coat candidates for secular preferment, crossed us at every corner; a nun or two passed us in sable dress and melancholy air: a British soldier with red coat and martial step stalked by; the chiming of vespers bells broke upon our ear, and the *tout ensemble*, rendered more dismal by the shades of evening, afforded a singular contrast to the light, airy and champaign country which a few hours before we had left.

Hotels and public accommodations at Montreal exceed the expectation of travellers in their real and substantial comforts. One of these hotels, called Masonic Hall, in point of elegance and position is not surpassed by any in the Union.

In one of the sections of the city is the *Camp de Mars*, on which a company or two of British troops parade daily, accompanied by a fine but weak military band. Here strangers and loungers amuse a half hour with the shadow of a military display—the "pompe," pride and circumstance of glorious war, being, happily for us, empty and evanescent. The military force stationed at Montreal is not more than necessary to protect public property—we should have said, the King's property, and its sessions, and we strolled in to observe the manner in which the laws are administered. The Chief Justice, a plain, good-looking man, with a three-cornered cocked hat, read his Charge to the Grand Jury in French and English: the plain travelled record. The Court was crowded with a populace of brown, dirty, unintelligible countenances, exhibiting a populace whose whole contour and appearance were the reverse of those we had left, in what they call the States. A doll, vacant stare—a heavy, ignorant brow—clothes coarse and old fashioned—nothing of briskness, sharpness, enterprise, or exertion, marked what are termed the "habitants."

A Cathedral, the largest in America, is now building in Montreal, under the direction of Mr. O'Donnell, which when completed, will do credit to his taste; it is built of blue granite, with a solidity and compactness which will defy the ravages of time. This Church will cost half a million of dollars. The proceeds of loans and donations, and the revenues will not be sufficient to support its officiating clergy.

Of all the public works, the La Chine Canal and Locks are the most honorable to the ingenuity and fidelity of their projectors. It is a short and costly undertaking, but completed in the most solid and faithful manner.

In Montreal, like all towns deficient in local attractions, society has to fill up the blank, without which the long and bleak winters, the short and insufferable summers, would render it "a state and unprofitable." In this respect, its intelligence, respectability and cordiality, give it a high rank among the cities of the north, and the perfect good feeling and disposition evinced by the English residents towards their American neighbors, give them strong claims to reciprocal regards."

ENGLISH ELECTIONS. Say what you will, in a few years the English system of electing will prevail. Rich men will be candidates. Beer, whiskey, barbecues, and money will be substituted for free suffrages and mutual confidence. The purity of elections will be undermined, and the laws will be evaded. This arises from the criminal course of certain politicians in breaking down the regular nominations of party. It was a charm which united, consolidated, and kept men true and honest. No man who professed to be governed by such principles should ever be trusted after having violated them. *Noah.*

The Jefferson Fund of Philadelphia, will be paid over to Mrs. Randolph his daughter.—*Id.*

FOREIGN.

From HAVANA, Sept. 20. "The hurricane which swept along the Gulf Stream, on the 5th, 6th and 7th September, was not felt in this island."

"The official news of the proceedings of the Panama Congress have been received here. One of them was a 'Secret Convention,' but the secret has so far transpired, as to make it positive, that Cuba is the object of it. What will the United States say to this? Bolivar was present at the deliberations; as were also, one of the English and the Dutch Agent. The United States were not represented at the Congress."

"The British frigate Dartmouth arrived here from Mexico, has furnished the above news. She has a million of dollars on board, to pay the interest of the Mexican loan in England. About 300,000 quintals of coffee, and 230,000 boxes of Sugar, have been exported since the 1st January last. Our revenue increases daily, and it is estimated will amount to \$400,000 the present month."

LONDON, Aug. 20. It would appear that affairs begin to wear a very alarming aspect in Ireland. Men have assembled in large bodies, 'it is said, in open day, demanding food, and simultaneous meetings have taken place in the counties of Cork, of Limerick, and Tipperary. At Rathkale large supplies of bread and money were extorted, and at Cashel a large body openly declared that if they did not get relief, they would possess themselves of food by main force. At Caher, a hungry mob attacked the house of a gentleman, who appeased the famished multitude, by throwing out a quantity of bread.

These proceedings may well inspire us with alarm. In England the distress is more general, and it presses with peculiar severity only on a comparatively small part of the population. But distress in Ireland means a whole people without food. Throughout the greatest part of the country, there is a dead level of poverty. From the rich Landlord and his Middleman you descend at once to the famished peasantry without the means of assisting each other, and without wealthy neighbors to assist them either from charitable motives, or from fear for the security of their property.

Morning Chronicle.

Greek Contributions in France. The liberal aid given to the Greeks is not confined to any rank of society, but extends through all, even to the Royal Family. Mr. EXARDO, the Greek Agent, has acknowledged to the Duke of Orleans for his liberal contributions to the Greek funds. In the course of conversation he mentioned the sufferings and deprivation of the fugitive women and children, from Missolonghi, which had sought an asylum at Calamos, to the number of 30,000; and who received only 2700 rations from the Ionian Government. These miseries only ask, he said, to be supplied with bread and water, to prevent them from actual starvation.—On hearing the tale, the Duke turned to his sister and said—"My sister, do you hear—women and children are perishing from famine—Shall we give nothing more to the suffering Greeks?" Mademoiselle replied—"Ah! I willingly give 5000f." "And I," added the Duke, "5000 more." I accepted, says Mr. E. with gratitude, these new succors, offered with so much promptitude and simplicity.

[From the Constitutionnel of Aug. 26.]

Constantinople, July 26.—(PRIVATE LETTER.)—The plague which desolates this capital, brings into the *hazne* (treasury) to his Highness large sums of money; to which notwithstanding what has been said about the termination of confiscations, there have been added, within these fifteen days, the treasures and spoils of two Jew bankers, three Armenians, and an Ulema, who has been executed as an accomplice in the plots of the Janizaries, to whom he had lent money. His Highness, who appears determined to procure money by any means, and wishing to adopt the most economical measures, has just begun to sell a part of the women who encumbered his harems, for the purpose of proceeding in order. The *eski serail* (ancient seraglio) has been emptied of the women who belonged to the Sultans Selim and Mustapha, and who should have been shut up, according to custom, till the death of the Sultan. There are among these slaves several old women, but as they were all sold in one lot, the Armenians, who try to make money in every way, will find they have made a good bargain, it is true that they have paid only 200,000 piastres for 700 women and 72 eunuchs. They intend to send these women, young and old, to Africa and Kurdistan, to be sold in lots to the proprietors of those countries. After this clearing out, the glorious Sultan Mahomet has collected all the tailors of Constantinople, and sent them to the *eski serail*, to make uniforms for the new troops. Economy of the same kind is extended into other quarters of the royal harem, and the Sultan thus appears determined to appeal to the people, rather than yield to the difficulties

which are thrown in his way. In the midst of the sale of all these women and eunuchs, the Sultan affects the most religious sanctity. He has just renewed the ceremony of the holy water, which consists in dipping a skirt of the prophet's garment into a vessel of water, with which they fill thousands of phials, and distribute them into all parts of Turkey. A great quantity of these have been sent to different parts of the empire, and sold at a very high price, so that his Highness, with this and the sale of his women, will realize several millions. The Grand Seigneur has contributed besides these, other sources of profit, and it is calculated that in Constantinople alone he will realize ten millions by similar expedients. A number of new regulations have been adopted, such as allowing the use of wine, as forming a part of the European discipline, shutting up the coffee-shops, abolishing smoking, &c.; but whether these changes will be finally adhered to, is another question. One thing is certain, Mahomet II, will either fall in the struggle, or change the face of the empire.

In the mean time they continue to go on hanging great numbers of engineers, who do not seem at all disposed to act in concert with the artillerymen. This manner of exercising troops has so frightened the Annates, that great numbers have departed without leave, after selling to the Jews their new uniforms which they did not wish to carry with them. However tranquil and peaceable all may appear at present, I would not answer for the destinies of the Turkish Emperor for 15 days.

DOMESTIC.

Commodore PORTER. Letters from Mexico inform, that this officer was shortly to embark for the United States; and Mr. Senator DICKINSON, of New-Jersey, has deemed it proper to publish a long letter from Commodore PORTER to him, written last February, in which the Commodore gives a sketch of his professional life, and a sort of apology for his acceptance of the command offered to him in the Mexican Navy. In this letter he says, "Let those who would reprove me for leaving my country to embark in the service of a foreign country, reflect that I but pursue my vocation, &c." Now, this remark appears to have been quite gratuitous; and the publication of it at this time needless. We have never heard any one reprove the gallant Captain for laboring in his vocation, if he could advance his interest by the act, wherever he might pursue it. The public in general appeared to be very indifferent on the subject, and many were quite reconciled to his absence from the service, from the reflection, which time has since proved to be correct, that it would leave room for the promotion of younger officers, whose gallantry and acquirements would more than make up the loss to that service.

West. Cent.

MILITIA LAW. Our Supreme Court lately decided that a soldier was not lawfully enrolled, his name being Charles Jones Hall, and the roll containing the name of Charles Hall. The Court decided that, as he was warned by the name of Charles Hall, which is a different name from Charles Jones Hall, he is not liable to pay a fine for neglecting to attend training.

The Court has also decided that a person liable to militia duty, living within the limits of one brigade, cannot lawfully enlist in a volunteer company in another brigade. A member of a volunteer corps, by removing from the brigade to which it belongs, renders himself liable to enrollment in the standing company to which he may remove.

Minors. The Court have decided that where a minor son makes a contract for his services on his own account, and the father knows of it and makes no objection, there is an implied assent that the son shall receive his own earnings for his own sole benefit, and that it is not in the power of the father himself, or of the father's creditors, to recover the son's wages. Though the general principle is clear, that a father is entitled to the earnings of a son while under age, yet the Court thought it equally clear that he might transfer to the son a right to receive them. This is necessary for the encouragement of young men; and it is often convenient for a father wishing to be relieved from the burden of supporting his son, to allow him in this manner to support himself. Where such a contract is entered into without any fraud, for the advantage of the son, on the principles of common justice, and according to decided cases, the son is entitled to the profits of his own labor.—*Salem Gaz.*

"In casting about for a gentleman of sound political principles, of respectable literary attainments, and who is in every other respect worthy to be their Representative in the 20th Congress, (say our neighbors at the Patriot Office,) we predict that the Electors in Plymouth District will not overlook the Hon. Joseph Richardson of Hingham; but that with more than usual unanimity, where a new election is to be made, the attention of the friends to the administration and to liberal principles will be fixed

on him as the successor to their worthy Representative, who, as will be seen, declines a re-election." Now we will not yield to the editors of the Patriot in our respect for the Hon. Mr. Richardson; and it is our good wishes for the increase of his reputation and usefulness, that compel us to say that if he consults his own honor he will not be a candidate for Congress; and moreover, he will decline a re-election to the Senate of Massachusetts. How can a Clergyman, who has pledged himself in the most solemn manner, before God and man, to spend all his faculties in the spiritual service of his Congregation, desert his holy calling for the bustle and intrigue of a political life? Has any one ever heard, read, or known, of a Clergyman entering the Legislature, that did not become a disgrace to himself and a scourge to his constituents? *N. E. Galaxy.*

GUNPOWDER PIE. During the examination at the Police Office, yesterday morning, Mr. Presser, a Master Baker, living at the N. E. corner of Seventh and Lombard-streets, brought before the Mayor and exhibited a Pie, the lower stratum of which was composed of gunpowder, the filling of middle sized potatoes, the whole being neatly and tastefully covered with a crust of wheat flour, so that in all respects it resembled a peach pie, made on a large tin patty pan—the foundation of wetted powder, was in immediate contact with the bottom of the tin; it was about half an inch thick, and may have weighed 2 pounds.

A little girl, whom the people about the Bake House thought they could not again recognise, brought the pie on Sunday morning last, to be baked. It was put into the oven with a great number of pans and dishes, containing the Sunday dinners of the neighborhood, and after being baked for an hour and a half was drawn out, with the other dishes, but no person came to claim it, and it remained in the Bake house until Tuesday night, when a mouse bored into it, and brought out a potato, thus disclosing a diabolical plot, for the destruction of this poor man, his family and property—and which plot, had it succeeded would have involved the whole neighborhood in danger—the powder crust had become completely stiff, but not entirely dry, the potatoes, about half baked, and the upper crust handsomely browned—and was altogether that kind of Pie, before it was broken, that would have made the mouth of a hungry man water.—*Nat. Gazette.*

Saco, Oct. 11.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—On Thursday last as the western mail stage was coming up to Cleaves' Hotel, in this place, two little girls, daughters of Mrs. Long keeper of a boarding-house on Cutts' Island, while on their way from school, one of them, about 8 years of age, in attempting to cross the street near the house, fell just forward and so near the horses that the driver was unable to stop their progress before the wheels of the carriage passed over her body and almost instantly deprived her of life. This melancholy occurrence should operate as a caution to parents and others who have the care of children, to be particular in warning their children not to attempt to cross a street before a carriage—for many accidents of this shocking nature have occurred through the carelessness of children in running before horses.

We are gratified in being able to state that no blame whatever is attached to the driver of the stage.—*Pal.*

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3. We understand that the following gentlemen have been invited by the Secretary of War to attend the Military Board now assembling for the formation of a complete system of Cavalry and Artillery Exercise for the use of the Militia of the United States, viz. Gen. Sumner of Massachusetts, Cadwallader of Pennsylvania, McArthur of Ohio, and David of North Carolina. The other members of the Board are Generals Scott and Macomb; Colonels Eustis, Taylor, and Cutler; Major North, and Lt. Tone of the army.

[From the Boston Traveller.]

REMEDY FOR DRUNKENNESS. A physician by the name of Loiseau, is said to have been practising in New-Orleans with great success of late, in restoring drunkards to habits of sobriety. The manner in which he cures these miserable, debauched creatures is not made public; and we supposed at first that there was some quackery in the business. The editors of that city, however, assure us of the contrary; and we are glad to learn that many of the reclaimed have already attained their natural health and appearance. The following is one of several certificates which have been published to prove the efficacy of Mr. Loiseau's remedy:—

"New-Orleans, Aug. 24, 1836. Knowing no other way of showing my gratitude to Mr. Loiseau, for services rendered in curing me of the vice of drunkenness, a vice to which I had been addicted during six years, I take this method of making him some acknowledgment, in attesting to the efficacy of his remedy. *JOSEPH D'ARCY.*"

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS, THURSDAY, OCT. 13, 1826.

SUPREME COURT. The October Term of the Supreme Court in this County, commenced on the Tuesday of last week, and at the time of writing this article, is not yet finished. The Court is held by Justice Preble; whose distinguished talents and legal learning, are too well known to need any eulogy of ours; in addition to which, we, as well as others, have had occasion to admire that urbanity and patience, which does equal honor to his head and heart. It is matter for public congratulation, that his health is such as to permit us to receive the benefits of his talents and usefulness.

It is a fact worthy of particular notice, as highly creditable to the morals of the citizens of our County, that the Grand Jury found no bill against any one at the present Term; and that there is not a criminal in our jail. The Term of the Court has been occupied in the trial of civil causes, with the exception of one criminal case, on which the Jury could not agree at the last January Term, and whose trial at this Term was attended with the same result. As the Attorney General refused to yield to the suggestion of the counsel for the defendant, to enter a *nolle prosequi*, the party is bound over to await another trial at the next Term. These disagreements of the Jury have become more frequent, than in those "olden times," when compulsory process was used to make men think alike. Hunger, cold, and want of sleep, were strong inducements to an unity of opinion, and there were few who could remain long uninfluenced by such arguments. Disagreement may often be the result of honest conviction, or considerations simply; but, perhaps, sometimes, the effect of unyielding obstinacy or bigoted ignorance.

WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL ADDRESS.—Some years since a copy of the Farewell Address of Washington, was found among the papers of Gen. Hamilton, and in Hamilton's handwriting. This discovery led many of the enemies and detractors of Washington, to attribute the production to Hamilton; and thus to cast upon Washington the reproachful imputation of wearing borrowed laurels—of palming upon the public and his fellow-citizens, the production of another as the work of his own mind—the effort of his own genius. This belief prevailed also among others, who if they loved not Washington less, loved Hamilton more. A persuasion so derogatory to the well-earned reputation of Washington, which if true would make him guilty of the meanest and most degrading deception, and one which would tend greatly to lower the high estimation, in which we have hitherto held the mental strength and greatness of one who is justly styled the Father of his Country; ought to be promptly and effectually refuted. This refutation we have in a letter addressed to the Hon. Richard Peters, from the venerable Jay, who himself saw the original address, in the handwriting of Washington, and to whom jointly with Hamilton, it was sent for examination and revision. He asserts that the original draft was the same with the printed address given to the world, with few alterations and those of no importance. He accredits the copy found in Hamilton's handwriting in the following way: "After Hamilton had read the draft, he thought it susceptible of some improvement. It appeared to him, the easiest and best way would be, to leave the draft untouched and in its fair state; and to write the whole over with such amendments, alterations, and corrections, as he thought advisable. This was the copy found among the papers of Gen. Hamilton. Thus, then, is the tale of slander fully refuted, by an eye-witness of such respectability and possessed of means of information so ample, that no unprejudiced mind can longer entertain a doubt of the truth of the explanation given."

But did it need this refutation? Is not his whole life and conduct an ample answer to any imputation of the kind alluded to? Could his fellow-citizens have been so mistaken, in the estimate which they had formed of the talents of a man, whom they raised to the highest office in their gift? His letters of a public and private nature bear the stamp of no ordinary mind, but of one fully adequate to the task of producing his Farewell Address. We know that many have been disposed to underrate the abilities of Washington, from the circumstance that their distinguishing quality was not brilliancy, having in them more of solidity than splendor. The meteor's flash that shines and dazzles for a moment attracts more attention, and astonishes if not delights us more, than the milder glories of some "bright and particular star." The whirlwind that ravages, is more noticed than the breeze that refreshes, the earth; but what reflecting mind, in the least acquainted with the life and actions of him whom we should all delight to honor—who that has read any of his acknowledged productions, can for a moment doubt his claim—his sole and

undivided claim, to the honor of this? As for ourselves we have never doubted. Let those who have, examine candidly and judge impartially.

PANAMA. It is stated that official despatches have been received from Panama, which announce, that a Secret Session has been held by the South American Congress, the proceedings of which, have so far transpired, as to make it certain, that Cuba was the subject that occupied their deliberations. The United States, it is said, were not represented there. The advocates for the mission, made this one of their arguments in favor of it, that some measures might be taken, relative to this island, which might materially affect our interests, and which it would be highly important for us, to regulate or prevent. But if the intimations already received are true, our interests are likely to receive but little support from this mission, and the beneficial effects resulting from it to be few. Any movements they may make relative to this island, will be viewed by us with deep interest, and any important change will not be silently acquiesced in. Some of our politicians maintain, that we must have Cuba at all events; while others are content to keep it from the all-grasping power of England.

The Supreme Court having finished all the business before them, adjourned last evening, without day.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

MR. EDITOR.—Having read in the Observer of Sept. 28th, 1826, the proceedings of the Ladies of Rumford and Bethel, in presenting to the Light Infantry Company, in that place, a splendid military Standard, which they had previously purchased by subscription; together with the Addresses on the occasion;—but as they were much mutilated and imperfect,—I have, therefore, taken pains to procure true copies of the Addresses, and to give an accurate account of the proceedings on the occasion; and wish you would be so obliging as to give the result in your useful paper, for general information to a vast number of spectators, and the public at large.

On Thursday, Sept. 14th, 1826, agreeable to appointment, the Rumford Light Infantry Company, commanded by Capt. Alvan Bolster, paraded at 10 o'clock, at the dwelling-house of Mr. Solomon Crockett, at Rumford Corner, for the purpose of military exercise, and also to receive the military Standard—the generous and patriotic donation of the Ladies in Rumford and Bethel. After some manoeuvres were performed, the company marched to the station assigned by Moses F. Kimball, Esq. Capt. William Andrews, and Capt. David H. Farnum, the Committee of Arrangements. The Ladies formed their procession in the dwelling-house of Peter C. Virgin, Esq. under the direction of Col. Coleman Godwin, their Marshal. At the sound of the music, (which was excellent,) the Ladies marched rank and file, with the Standard in the rear, to the place assigned; then they opened to the right and left and formed a line in front of the Company with the Standard in the centre. Upon which the Ensign, with his aids, viz. Joshua Graham, Jr. and Reuben Farnum, with bayonets fixed and arms advanced, marched within three paces of the stage; and halted Miss Dolley Keyes, with Miss Mary Andrews and Miss Caroline Kimball, her assistants, advanced, with the Standard in her hand, took the stage, and addressed the company in a very handsome manner, as follows:

GENTLEMEN! In behalf of the Ladies of Rumford and Bethel, I have the honor of presenting to the Light Infantry Company of Rumford, this Military Standard; and of communicating their high sense of the military skill, and gentlemanly deportment, displayed by the Officers and Soldiers in their movements and evolutions; and also of the great improvements they have made, since the organization of the Company.

Although our sex are exempt from the toils of war, and the fatigues of military service; yet to cherish and encourage in the militia, deeds of valor, and achievements of glory—we consider it our great privilege and duty, and the true policy of our citizens. For, the events of the Revolutionary and last War, in a striking and convincing manner, evince the character and value of the American militia.—The scenes of Bunker Hill, Bennington, Plattsburg, and New Orleans, will fill the last period of our history, be adduced as memorable instances of their prowess, perseverance and patriotism. It was then the spirit of the militia was roused,—it was then, that the true character and design of the militia were manifest,—it was then, the fathers, the wives, and the children of our ancestors and friends were put in jeopardy,—it was then, that our natural defenders unsheathed their swords, and taught our enemies a lesson that will never be forgotten,—that the fair fields of America are not to be invaded with impunity.

Should you ever be called to follow this Standard into the "tented field," or to repel invasion from our State; or should America, (the cradle of liberty,) be threatened, or our seaboard in danger of desolation; or your country summoned you to the field—let every sense of duty, of patriotism, of love of country, urge a cheerful obedience to the summons;—but remember, this Standard is not to be surrendered, but with life.

Then like your Sires, who were ever awake to their best interest, never shrink from the post of danger, when your rights, your homes, your friends, and your altars are invaded. Should you ever breast the storm of war and approach these fields where your fathers

sought and died, to purchase your liberty, then let this Standard wave proudly; and remember, that you are their sons, and that their spirits will hover over you, and look down and witness the valor of their children and the God of armies, who fought their battles, will be your shield and your defence.

Let every man do his duty to himself—his country—and his God; and then you may look with a confident hope, by the blessing of Heaven, that this Standard will return with you from the field of glory and victory, as a witness for you, that it was defended by a Light Infantry Company, whose motto is and ever should be "VICTORY OR DEATH."

The Standard was then received by Ensign ASA GRAMM, and he resumed his former station, and made the following reply in a handsome manner:

LADIES! It is impossible for me to express the emotions that arise in my bosom, for the high honor and respect that you have this day conferred upon *The Rumford Light Infantry Company*, by presenting to them this splendid and elegant Standard, which does honor to you and the Company to which it is presented.

Permit me, Ladies, in behalf of my brother officers and soldiers, to tender to you, for the donation, our most sincere and heartfelt gratitude, of which our minds are capable.—The high sense you entertain of our military skill, deportment and improvements, will always be retained in our memory.

It is true you are exempt from the toils of war, and the fatigues of military service. God formed you for more noble purposes; yet you have to bear your full share of those toils, troubles and trials, which are incident to the human race.

The events in war have been truly remarkable. In the Revolutionary war, two whole armies were compelled to lay down their arms, and yield to the American Standard.—In the last war, events have been still more remarkable. In the battle of New Orleans, the enemy had nearly 2000 men killed and wounded, together with three chief Commanders,—when, at the same time, the Americans had less than twenty killed and wounded.

We acknowledge that our enemies, who ought to have been our best friends, to be masters of the sea—but our infant Navy has stripped them of their naval glory—never to be regained. In the naval engagement on Lake Erie and Champlain, two whole fleets were compelled, by an inferior force, to strike to the American Standard. In these and other events, we may see how propitious the God of Heaven has been to his chosen and freeborn sons in America!

But, Ladies, we are the friends of peace, and shall always labor to promote it on honorable terms with all nations, and for free and social intercourse with them;—yet we hold it as a sacred duty to be "prepared in time of peace, for war."

Though we esteem all nations as friends, yet enemies, when they break over the sacred barrier of social compact to despoil us of those precious privileges, which we now so richly enjoy, and hold as sacred.—They being purchased by the toils, sufferings and blood of our illustrious Ancestors, who, like Abraham, left their mother country, not knowing whither they went. They risked their lives upon the high seas, and landed at Plymouth; where they endured hardships, suffered cold, hunger and thirst. They were exposed to the massacres of a savage foe, for the sake of civil and religious privileges.

But they no sooner began to flourish, than they were envied by those, from whom they had escaped to enjoy their liberties. Our shores were thronged with their hostile fleets and armies, to despoil them of their precious privileges, which they had so dearly purchased.—They arose to arms, asserted their rights, and after a bloody conflict of nearly nine years, their foes were obliged to acknowledge these United States free and independent.—Such, Ladies, was the patriotism of our forefathers; and such shall be the patriotism of their sons; and should we be called upon to repress invasion from our State, or country; or should an enemy or tyrant, or Holy League, dare lift up an hostile arm against this our beloved country, we will unfurl this Standard and draw our swords, and go forth in support of our liberties, our wives, our children, our friends; and this Standard, which you have, this day, so patriotically brought forward, and delivered, as sacred to our charge, shall never be relinquished, nor deserted but with the last drop of our blood; nor shall our swords be returned to their scabbards, till that tyrant or enemy shall be completely subdued.—Then we will return to our sires to receive the embraces of our wives, our children and our friends, with this Standard waving, as a witness to you, that it was gallantly defended and supported by the Rumford Light Infantry Company, whose motto is and always shall be "VICTORY OR DEATH."

After the reply was finished, the Ensign with his guard returned to the Company, bearing the Standard, which was received with presented arms; a swivel was fired, accompanied with three cheers of the Company music.—The Ladies returned to Peter G. Virgin's, where good nectar, and a sumptuous dinner was provided, at the expense of the Company; and the Company repaired to Mr. Crockett's hall, where a dinner was provided for them.—After which, they paraded, and went through a number of evolutions. At an early hour, they returned home with much good humor, and in good order, being highly pleased with the exercises of the day.

Married.

In this town, by Rev. Mr. Hooper, Isaac H. Curtis, Esq. Attorney at Law, of Richmond, (Mo.) to Miss Abigail Gross, of this town.

In Scarborough, Mr. Elakim Snow, Jr. aged 60, to Miss Almira Twitchell, aged 29.—Mr. Jabez Trickey, aged 18, to Miss Hannah Butler, aged 30 years.

Died.

In Sumner, Mrs. Hannah Rowe, aged 52. In New Portland, on Saturday the 9th ult. John Turner, only son of Capt. Samuel P. Strickland, aged 2 years and 5 months. On Sunday, the 17th ult. Caroline Almira, daughter of Col. Elias Morse, aged 2 years and 6 months. On Tuesday the 19th ult. Lieut. Ebenezer Jones, aged 31. A child of Mr. Isaac Wedgewood, aged 15 months. In Brookfield, on the 7th ult. Mr. Phineas Tyler, aged 60.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

FOR SALE AT PUBLIC AUCTION on SATURDAY the 21st day of October inst. at ten of the clock in the forenoon, at the late Dwelling-house of LUKA RYERSON, deceased, in Paris—the following Articles, being part of the Personal Estate of said deceased, to-wit:

- 4 COWS;
- 1 Yoke of OXEN;
- 23 SHEEP;
- 1 SWINE;
- 1 SLIEGH;
- And sundry

FARMING UTENSILS.

CUSHMAN RYERSON, Admr. Paris, Oct. 4, 1826. 119

ASA BARTON,

AGENT FOR THE New-England Insurance Company, Capital 200,000 Dollars, continues to issue Policies at fair rates of Premiums, on application to him at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE. Paris, Oct. 19.

DR. ALBINA HALL

WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Paris and its vicinity, that he has returned to the town, agreeable to previous arrangements, and taken a Room at Mr. S. NORRIS' Inn, opposite the Court-house, where he will be happy to attend to any business he may be favored with in the line of his profession; flattering himself that his qualifications are such as to entitle him to the confidence of the public.

The following is a copy of a writing which he received at the close of his business in Landaff, (N. H.) signed by the three Selectmen of the town and many others:

"THIS CERTIFIES to whom it may concern, that Dr. ALBINA HALL has resided in the town of Landaff the term of three years and six months.—The subscribers hesitate not to say he has given general satisfaction in the Practice of Medicine and Surgery.—Dated at Landaff, Sept. 1826." Paris, Oct. 1, 1826. *118

PROTECTION Insurance Company.

THE PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY, was incorporated by the Legislature of the State of Connecticut in the year 1823, and its office is located at Hartford in that State. Its Capital, is One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars, with liberty to increase it to Half a Million, whenever the business of the Institution may render it expedient.—The whole of the first named sum, (\$150,000) is vested in Bank funds, mortgages, and indorsed notes; and on the shortest notice can be cashed and applied to the payment of losses.

The Company, expect to deserve the confidence of the public, by doing business on as favorable terms as any other similar institution, and by the utmost fairness and liberality in all their dealings.

The subscriber, having been appointed agent for this Company, will insure against losses by fire, the property of those who may make application to him, at his office, where the terms will be made known. JOSEPH G. COLE. 119

NEW FALL GOODS.

G. C. LYFORD (At No. 6, Boyd's Buildings, Middle-street,) HAS JUST RECEIVED

30 PACKAGES

British, French, American and India GOODS.

—AMONG WHICH ARE—

1400 yards Scotch & Tartan PLAIDS.

1300 " Black, Color'd, & Figur'd BOMBAZETTES.

3000 " CALICOES, elegant Patterns.

2500 " BROWN SHEETINGS, at 12 1-2 cts. per yard.

1300 " Do. Do. at 15 cts.

600 " Do. Do. at 1s.

1000 " BLEACHED SHEETINGS, from 15. to 22 cts.

1500 " BLEACHED SHIRTINGS, from 12 1-2 to 20 cts.

750 " FACTORY GINGHAMS.

450 " BEDTICKINGS.

50 BLACK LACE VEILS.

Blue, Black, Olive, Claret, Brown & Mixed Broadcloths; CASSIMERES; Ladies' Habit Cloths; Satinets; Flannels; Cambrics; Muslins; Linens; Ribbons; Nankin and Canton Crapes; Black Twilled Silks; Italian Silks; Black Figured Silks; Worsted Hosiery; Fine assortment Gloves; Dimities; Norwich Crapes; Elegant London Bombazines, &c. &c. &c.

All of which are selling Rapidly

AT UNUSUAL LOW PRICES.—

Portland, Sept. 1826. 6w 116

NOTICE.

WHEREAS letters of Guardianship has been granted to MOSES F. KIMBALL, ALVAN BOLSTER, and CURTIS P. HOWE, Selectmen of the town of Rumford, of DANIEL CARR, of said town, a person who is a Spendthrift;—this is therefore to forbid all persons trusting him without our consent, as they will be dealt with according to law.

Signed per order, CURTIS P. HOWE. Rumford, Oct. 16, 1826. *120

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Witchcraft, or the Art of Fortune-Telling untried, from the low ambition of the celebrated Mary Titcher to the more elevated but equally vague pretensions of the injudicious astrologer.—The Jockey Club, or a Sketch of the Manners of the Age.—The Flowers of War—Wonders of the World—Select Poems, &c. Oct. 19.

Almanacks for 1827.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, by the hundred, dozen, or single, the Maine Farmers' Almanack for 1827. Paris, Oct. 12.

JOSEPH G. COLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HAS taken the Office recently occupied by the Hon. ENOCH LINCOLN, where he will attend to such business as may be intrusted to his care. Paris, Sept. 29, 1826. 118

NOTICE.

THE STANDING COMMITTEE for locating Roads in the County of Oxford, hereby give notice to all concerned, that they will meet at the house of ELMER WESTER, in Andover, in said County, on Thursday the ninth day of November next, at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, for the purpose of locating a Road from where the southerly line of Township numbered Four in the First range, intersects Matallah's Brook, so called, thence through a part of Township lettered C. to the line of Andover North Surplus, thence through said Surplus along Black Brook, thence through a part of Township numbered Eight, thence to the North line of Andover, thence through a part of said Andover, along Black Brook, to where it intersects the Coos Road, so called.

By order of said Committee. EZRA SMITH, Chairman. Paris, Oct. 14, 1826. *120

NOTICE.

THE STANDING COMMITTEE for locating Roads for the County of Oxford, hereby give notice to all concerned, that they will meet at the late house of JON SHAW, in Hartford, in said County, on Wednesday the fifteenth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of locating a Road from said Job Shaw's to the east line of Hartford, through Chandler's Gore, near the dwelling-house of Fritram C. Norton and Chipman Hopkins, to the County Road which goes from Canton to Britton's Mills, in Livermore, in said County.

By order of said Committee. EZRA SMITH, Chairman. Paris, Oct. 14, 1826. *120

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss.—October 9, 1826. TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue on TUESDAY the fourteenth day of November next, at one o'clock P. M. on the premises, in Bethel, in said County—all the Right in Equity of Redemption which JOHN BEAN and NATHAN BEAN, of said Bethel, has in and to the Real Estate which they now occupy and on a part of real estate which they deduced to EMMON BEAS, of said Bethel, by their Mortgage Deed dated July fifth, 1826, to secure the payment of two hundred and sixty-seven dollars and seventy-five cents, payable in one year with interest, and recorded on the Book of Records for said County, book 26, page 428.

HEZEKIAH HUTCHINS, Jr. Dep. Sheriff. *120

Collector's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Non-resident Proprietors and Owners of the following Lots of Land in the town of Newry, County of Oxford, that they are taxed in the Bills committed to me the subscriber, Collector of said town of Newry for the year 1825, in the respective sums following, viz:

Owner's Name.	Range.	No. of Lots.	No. of Acres.	Value.	State, Town, and County Taxes.	Deficient of Highway Tax for 1825.
Simeon Bailly,	3	42	200	100	1 70	
Moody,	2	4	100	50	86	1 50
Steph. Randall,	1	4	100	50	86	1 50

Unless said Taxes and all intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber, on or before TUESDAY the sixth day of February next, so much of said land as will satisfy the same, will then be sold at Public Vendue at the School-house in the South District, in said Newry, at one of the clock in the afternoon. ANDREW N. STOW. Collector for 1825. *120

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

EPHRAIM WIGHT.

late of Gilead, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

TIMOTHY WIGHT. Gilead, Oct. 10, 1826. *120

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

JOHN OSGOOD.

late of Lovell, in the County of Oxford, Physician, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

BENJ. WYMAN. Fryeburg, Oct. 10, 1826. *120

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the tenth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six—

JASON SHERMAN, Administrator, with the Will annexed, on the estate of JOSEPH BACHELDER, late of Fryeburg, Esquire, deceased, having presented his fifth account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, in said County, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge. A true Copy: Attest, THOMAS WESTER, Register. 120

SCOTT'S FAMILY BIBLE.

FOR SALE at the Oxford Bookstore SCOTT'S FAMILY BIBLE, Stereotype edition, six volumes, handsomely bound in Leather.

THE BOWER.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

To-day—To-morrow—these are simple words,
And heedless mortals rarely stop to think
Their value, or of what is their amount,
Till they are past:
Till they are fled forever from the reach,
The narrow reach of all this lower world
Where man resides;
And gone forever, never to return
Or be recalled.

But view them with the solemn searching
Mind
Of deep reflection, and with reason's aid,
How all-important are they to mankind.
Our yesterday
Is past—and all that now remains to us
Is sober recollection of its flight,
Which seems to say—
Spend this day well, to-morrow is not yours
To doat upon.

Stop, man, and just consider here to-day,
While still it is to-day, what thou may'st be
Before to-morrow's dawn wakes from its sleep
Of silent darkness.
Think how uncertain is this borrow'd state
And all these borrow'd joys or fancied good—
For soon, full soon,
Faintly must bid adieu to all things here,
And sleep in death.

To-day the rose of health blooms on the cheek,
And lively nature smiles nor feels decay;
New buds of pleasure 'mid the briars spring;
And joys grow wild.
To-morrow finds us stript of all that's dear,
With scarce a friend to cheer our lonely way,
While stern disease
Lays life and beauty low—perhaps as low
As the cold grave.

To-day our prospects brighten—wealth and gain
Flow in from every source; and as to want
We scarce remember such a thing exists
Or what it is;
But ere to-morrow comes how changed the scene—
Our wealth and fancied greatness all have fled,
And poverty,
Which only yesterday we scarcely knew,
Stares in the face.

To-day how precious 'tis to every one.
Did every one consider as he ought
He'd spend no time in idleness, but spend
Each moment well.
But of to-morrow we have no concern,
At best 'till soon be past as yesterday
To us is now—
As silent nothingness, time passes by,
And where is it?

To-day has almost fled—night hastens on—
Life too, is almost gone—few sands remain—
Those few, alas! will shortly filter through
The glass of time.
Then where will be to-morrow? where the pines
Of future days that foolish mortals laid—
Say, where are they?
They are not, though just now they were,
but lost
In life's last sleep.

May we be wise to-day, ah, yes, to-day,
If yesterday we were not, sure 'tis time
Now to begin, nor lose one moment more
While life remains.
Then when the day of life is past and gone,
Our feeble bodies laid beneath the ground
In death, may we
In yonder world a blest to-morrow see,
A blissful day.

THE OLIO.

[From the Westminster Review.]

MATERIALS FOR AMERICAN LITERATURE.

There are, it must be admitted, upon the whole continent of North America, measuring from sea to sea, no very magnificent, or picturesque, or prodigious ruins to be met with—none, we should say, worthy of a traveller's contemplation, if he were out by the job—none that would pay, we fear, if he had a story-book in view; unless peradventure, the ruins of a mighty people may be worth a moment of his time while he sits lounging over a fire with his notebook, a pair of scissors, a map or two, and a Joe Miller before him, sipping his tea or smoking his pipe, and studying the character of remote nations. We allude to a people, to whom that undivided portion of our earth was given, ages and ages ago, perhaps at the creation, for their peculiar inheritance; a people, whose huge burial places are continually discovered in the heart, or ploughed up on the borders of the great western wilderness; a people, whose wretched posterity the lingering scattered remnant of a hundred powerful fierce nations, that, warlike as they were, have dwindled away, literally, from before the face, and within the memory of those who are yet alive, may be seen every where now in the woods of America, the wasted shadows of what they were, wandering about like shadows, over the face of that fair country which their proud forefathers roiled; haunting their half-buried seats of power, the ramparts of the solitude, the water-fall, the sea shore, the wilderness and the rock, as if they too, were abroad looking for their Messiah, and hoping for a speedy restoration to authority, over that race—the race of the white intruder, with whom they are now a by-word and a reproach.

It must furthermore be acknowledged that in America, there are no Cities of the desert, no fortified cities of any kind, nothing but a multitude of noisy villages that have sprung up in the dark woods, wherever the new soil was laid open to the wind or sunshine, very much as if they were a part of the natural growth of a new soil; nothing but a multitude of such abodes, in the heart of the country, with a multitude more of uncelebrated hamlets, and every-day

churches, towns and cities along the sea shore, without so much as a wall, or a moat, a ditch, or a dyke, to guard them; nothing but such matters and a few commercial sea-ports, which are a place of pilgrimage for the epicure pilgrim. Neither are there any piles of the barbarian architecture, or wildernesses of turrets, towers and battlements, half warlike, half religious, the history and birth of which are, and have been for ages, a matter of learned gossip; no feudal gentry, lords or knights, given up to all sorts of highway adventure, and every sort of irregular appropriation, black mail or tribute money; people who moved cap-a-pie to their luncheons, paraded their way to church with banner and shield before them, and went a courting with a ponderous battle-axe, or a carbine like a four-pounder slung to their saddle-bow—

“Carved at their meal,
With gloves of steel,
And drank the red wine through helmets
barred.”

No princes, nor dukes, nor earls, no priesthood, no banditti, properly so called, no stupendous monuments of wisdom or might, unless, indeed, a score or two of pretty respectable mountains, which the builder of the firmament piled up ages ago; with about half as many more very decent rivers, a-catact or so, and some six or eight fresh water seas, which he poured out in the days of old, may deserve to be so regarded.

[From the Boston Statesman.]

MISERIES OF EDITORS.

We notice in a late “New-York Gazette and Athenaeum,” the following excellent sketch. The miseries of editors are indeed not ideal, but truer and more manifold than those of the grubber.—We labor at the stick, and with our quills to the stump—and our toil is sneered at—our articles read with an Oh, pshaw! and like Butler the author of Hudibras—

“We ask for bread and receive a stone.”

“The duties of an editor are multifarious and perplexing; he has to contend with a thousand reasonable and ten thousand unreasonable people; he has to select from various publications matters whereof to please the taste of the gay and grave, the happy and the melancholy, the philanthropist and the misanthropist, the male and the female. Again, he has to torment his eyes in deciphering the cramped and almost illegible chirography of those who aspire to appear in print, and after all his pains, it is ten to one that he finds the essay fitter for the fire than for his columns; with many other grievances which prudence forbears to mention. Another bore, and one that is often a most provoking thing, he must have an editorial paragraph or two in every paper, and brains or no brains, sense or nonsense, he must write, else his “PATRONS” are dissatisfied. This is no easy matter, for amid the grievances above enumerated, he has to attend to the business, as well as the financial department of his paper which are too often troublesome enough. Moreover when he has made up his mind to write, he has another thing to do; he must find a subject; and in this monopolizing world, where can he find any thing novel? Not the water—Dr. M. has explained every thing in the “multitudinous sea”; not in the earth—Capt. Symmes has discovered all. Not in the air—for the numberless authors in Ornithology and Entomology have found out all the secrets of every bird that wings along, and of every insect that flits in the sunbeam, or sports in the evening air. Not among men—for every man that has any thing worth knowing, keeps it to himself, that he may profit by his purse, or obtain a patent to immortalize his name, and secure the exclusive right to himself and heirs; then among women? No: that is a fair and unfair subject, and he thrives best who has least to do with it. “Now in the name of all the gods at once,” on what can an editor write a paragraph? “On any thing,” says a friend at my elbow. “That has an equivocal sense.” Any thing?

“Yes, write on any thing, no matter what, and if you trespass on any man's patent, let him take the law, and he will soon find out that he will lose more by litigation than he gains, as many a poor devil has done before him.”

“If you write any thing, that an author has touched upon before, no matter; not one in twenty will know any thing about it. Write satire, or descend to scandal, and if any man, woman or child finds any thing in it, swear, with the proverb, that ‘if the shoe fits him he may wear it.’”

Write on friendship and love; is there any thing more novel than these nowadays? On hypocrisy or deceit; is there any thing more abundant in the market? Write on liberality, honesty, or plain dealing; where can you find any thing that sounds better in theory and is less practised?”

BLUE STOCKINGS. Heaven preserve me from blue stockings, either man or woman. They are the greatest torments in the universe. I was dining with a few of them the other day, and one of them discoursed a long hour on the heat of a boiled potato. It was caloric this, caloric that, and caloric 'tother thing. I like to eat a good potato, but I never disturb my brains in trying to find out how the caloric gets in or out. But ordinary ideas do not suit our blue stocking gentry. They must penetrate the mysteries of nature and ascertain how the heat of a hickory brand pierces the fibres of a turnip or a blue nose. Females turned blue stockings are the greatest bores in the world. Not long since, one of them lost all her servants from the badness of her temper. One day she had to provide dinner herself. Well, what did she do?—Before she commenced she went up to her library, brought down a chemical work, and sat down in the kitchen to make experiments on caloric and boiling codfish. Her husband came home and waited half an hour. At last, up came the blue stocking in the greatest ecstasy, with a discovery that she had made in the potato pot. “Is my dinner ready?” “My dear,” said she, “never mind the dinner—I have discovered that the electric fluid, and not caloric splits the potato.”

Dean Swift once preached a charity sermon at St. Patrick's, Dublin, the length of which disgusted many of his auditors; which, coming to his knowledge, and it falling to his lot soon after to preach another sermon of the like kind, in the same place, he took special care to avoid falling into the former error. His text was, “He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord, and that which he hath given, will he pay him again.” The Dean, after repeating his text in a more than commonly emphatic tone, added, “Now, my beloved brethren, you hear the terms of this loan; if you like the security down with your dust.” It is worthy of remark, that the quaintness and brevity of this sermon produced a very large contribution.

A person speaking of another who died in consequence of his intemperance, said, “he burnt his insides out with rum.” A Frenchman having occasion to relate the fact, and wishing to preserve the same phraseology, said, “Rum burnt him *enragé* outwards.”

This reminds us of an anecdote which we have heard related of a Frenchman who was in the habit of quarrelling with his wife. In one of their matrimonial squabbles, he wished to bestow upon her the epithet of “one d—d bitch”; but not recollecting the phrase, he called her “one d—d dog's wife.”

NOTICE.

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC VENDUE, at the Dwelling-house of the late Mr. STEPHEN ROBINSON, in Paris, on Monday the thirtieth day of October instant, at ten o'clock in the forenoon—

7 Cows—1 yoke of five-year old Oxen—1 yoke of three-year old Steers—1 two-year old Heifer—4 two-year old Steers—6 Yearlings—1 yearling Colt—4 Calves—200 bushels of good Rye of last year's crop—15 tons of Hay.

LEVI WHITMAN, Adm'r.

Oct. 2, 1826. 118

LAW BOOKS.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, THE MAINE CIVIL OFFICER, or the Powers and Duties of Sheriffs, Coroners, Constables, and Collectors of Taxes; with all the necessary forms for business in either of the above named offices.

Also—GLAZIER & Co's Edition of the LAWS OF MAINE. This edition is much better than the one published by the State, and as the Proprietors are about to raise the price, (as the edition is almost sold,) persons who wish for a correct Copy of the Laws of our State, at a low price, will do well to make immediate application.

Sept. 28. 119

NOTICE.

THE subscriber will leave this place about the first of November next, for the Southern and Western States, and will pass through the most of them. He has made such arrangements in his contemplated journey as will enable him to transact any business that may be intrusted to his care, with the strictest fidelity; such as paying taxes on non-resident lands, redeeming such as have been sold for taxes, ascertaining the location and value of land, validity of titles, &c.—Likewise, any other business that he may be intrusted with.

For responsibility he refers to Hon. Enoch Lincoln and Hon. Benjamin Chandler. JONATHAN BEMIS, Jr.

Paris, Sept. 25, 1826. 6v 117

BLACKSMITHING.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has recommenced the Blacksmithing Business, and has constantly for sale PLOUGHS, AXES, and other kinds of Work usually kept on hand in Blacksmiths' Shops.

“All kinds of Custom Work done at short notice and on favorable terms for Cash or Credit.” JACOB JACKSON.

Paris, Oct. 2, 1826. 118

NEW BOOKS!

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore—Worcester's Gazetteer, 2 vols. octavo, latest edition; Morse's Universal Geography, 2 vols. octavo; Abernethy's Surgical and Physiological Works; Good's Study of Medicine; Johnson on the Liver; Bichat's Anatomy; Thomas's Practice; Medical Chemistry, &c.

Also—The Rambler, by Johnson; Montgomery's, Cowper's, Campbell's and Hogg's Poems; FAME and FANCY, a new and popular work, 2 vols.; Grammar of Astronomy—Easy Lessons in Geography, &c. &c.

Also—The Instrumental Director, new edition; Drum and Fife Instructor, new edition.

Oct. 12. 119

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.....FRYEBURG.

The Proprietors of the several Lots of Land in the town of Fryeburg, hereafter mentioned, are hereby notified that the same are taxed in the Tax bills committed to me the subscriber, Collector of said town, for the year A. D. 1825, to collect, in the several sums following, viz:

Names where known.	No. of Lots.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Tax.	Original Proprietors.
Owner unknown,	53	100	250	1 23	Joseph Frye.
Owner unknown,	2	103	324	1 79	Mark Stacy.
Owner unknown,	10	30	150	62	John Russell.
Enoch Pearly,	5	30	345	2 37	Olivier Peabody.
	9	20	80	24	Samuel Ingalls.
Benj. G. Boardman,	7	5	40	51	"
	13	40	90	51	"
Owner unknown,	39	4	50	150	33 Moses Day.
Owner unknown,	25	30	90	34	Daniel Farrington.
Owner unknown,	.	30	40	17	William Eaton.
Owner unknown,	27	4	88	176	99 Moses Day.
Owner unknown,	24	1	300	1 05	William Eaton.
Owner unknown,	39	2	100	400	2 33 James Hazeltine.
One half of lot,	31	30	240	49	Daniel Farrington.
Owner unknown,	10	30	300	2 37	"
	30	40	80	32	"
Owner unknown,	10	70	150	62	John Russell.
Owner unknown,	31	5	20	60	William Eaton.
Owner unknown,	4	20	50	07	William Eaton.
Owner unknown,	14	25	40	05	William Eaton.
Owner unknown,	3	80	146	21	John Chandler, Jr.
Owner unknown,	4	80	146	21	John Chandler.
Owner unknown,	5	80	146	21	John Chandler.
	13	.	225	32	Benjamin Russell.
Owner unknown,	24	30	120	17	Ezekiel Walker.
Meadow Lot,	13	30	150	24	Ezekiel Walker.
Owner unknown,	13	30	500	72	Abiel Chandler.

If no person shall discharge said Taxes and all necessary intervening charges, on or before Monday the 29th day of JANUARY, A. D. 1827, at eleven of the clock before noon, so much of said Lands as will be sufficient to discharge the same, will then be sold at Public Auction to the highest bidder, at Maj. PEARCE EASTMAN'S Tavern in Fryeburg.

Dated at Fryeburg, this 25th day of September, A. D. 1826.

JOSEPH F. SWAN, Collector.

PROPOSALS

FOR PUBLISHING BY SUBSCRIPTION

A Fair and Candid Discussion, or Examination, of the much Controverted Doctrines of Partial, AND OF Universal Salvation.

In order more clearly to illustrate and prove the Truth of the latter, in a way that has not been done before, and to show how far it is from being a *New Doctrine*, not having been believed and preached till of late, as most people imagine, A HISTORY (so far as is necessary for those purposes) will be given of the doctrine of UNIVERSAL SALVATION, from the time it was first preached, to the present day; together with an account of all the principal or most eminent Preachers and Writers, who have advocated the same. It will also be clearly stated from whence the belief of *never-ending misery* originated; when and how it became introduced into the Christian Church, &c. &c.

In the latter part of the Work will be inserted several curious Dialogues, and a number of instructive Anecdotes, illustrative of the previous subjects. And as the writer expects, soon to close all books forever, he will conclude with a Serious Address to his brethren, to all believers in God's universal, unlimited goodness and mercy.

By THOMAS DROWN, of ALBANY, (N. Y.) Author of the ‘History of Shakers,’ ‘Ethical Phycian,’ and ‘History of the Jews.’

The several Works which the author has published, having given general satisfaction, and having been respectfully noticed by several reviewers, and other critical writers, he is the more encouraged to offer this, for public patronage.

CONDITIONS.

The Work will be printed on good paper, and with fair type, and contain about 400 pages duodecimo, well bound and lettered, for \$1.25 each.

Subscriptions received at the Oxford Bookstore.

Oct. 5.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss.

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue on SATURDAY the fourth day of November next, at two o'clock P. M. at the Dwelling-house of Captain MORRIS POWERS, in Jay—all the Right in Equity and Interest which SAMUEL ASPINWALL, of Berlin, in the County of Oxford, Clockmaker, has in & to a FARM, on which the said Lordship last lived, in Berlin, now improved by CHARLES AUSTIN, the same being mortgaged to BENJAMIN JOY for \$150, together with all the privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging.

JOSEPH ADDITON, Dep. Sheriff.

Sept. 1, 1826. 119

NOTICE.

I hereby give to all persons indebted to MORSE & HALL, by Note or Account, of more than Eight Months standing, are requested to make payment to them previous to the first of November next, or they will be left with an Attorney for collection.

Paris, Aug. 11, 1826. 11w 111

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post-Office at Paris, Oct. 2, 1826.

JOSEPH BANTER—William C. Brooks—Batty Cary—Zenas Cary—Chandler Cushman—Elias Dun—Barnabas France—Lewis Fuller—Rufus K. Goodnow—Joseph Hammond, Jr.—Lewis Hunt—David P. Hunsford—Lemuel Jackson—Isaac Mann—Cyrus B. Norris, 2—Simeon Norris, 2—Simeon Perkins—John Prince—Jacob Paine—Overseers of Poor, Paris—Joel Robinson, 3—Edmond Rogers—Louisa St. Germain—David Twichell.

RUSSELL LUBBARD, P. M.

The Observer

Is published every Thursday morning, by ASA BARTON, (FOR THE PROPRIETORS.) at \$2.00 per annum, subject to a deduction of 12 1-2 per cent. to all who pay cash within three months from the date of their subscription.

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No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

The Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for its insertion.

SILVER & GOLD

PAID for Bills on the Kennebec Bank, at the Oxford Bookstore, if offered immediately.

ASA BARTON, Agent.